

3-5-1915

Letter from Janet E. Davison, Wellesley,
Massachusetts, to Mrs. R. J. Davison, Bath, New
York, 1915 March 5

Janet E. Davison

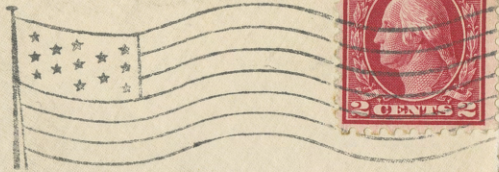
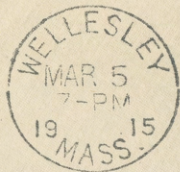
Wellesley College Archives

Follow this and additional works at: <https://repository.wellesley.edu/studentcordavison>

Recommended Citation

Davison, Janet E. and Wellesley College Archives, "Letter from Janet E. Davison, Wellesley, Massachusetts, to Mrs. R. J. Davison, Bath, New York, 1915 March 5" (1915). *Janet E. Davison letters (6C/1915)*. 260.
<https://repository.wellesley.edu/studentcordavison/260>

This Correspondence is brought to you for free and open access by the Wellesley Student Correspondence at Wellesley College Digital Scholarship and Archive. It has been accepted for inclusion in Janet E. Davison letters (6C/1915) by an authorized administrator of Wellesley College Digital Scholarship and Archive. For more information, please contact ir@wellesley.edu.



Mrs. R. J. Dawson
6 E. Washington Ave.
Bath
n. y.

Robert W. Dawson



R.O.D.

R.O.D.

R

R

R.O.D.

R R

R

R.O. Dawson

Friday P. M.

Dearest Mother,

Please tell Dad
his letter and check came
this a. m. I am grateful for
both - The latter I couldn't
have gotten on with out for
long.

Of course you've seen
G'pa's letter so I'll continue.
Wednesday I went to Newton

again - had 32 papers, averaging 5 or 6 pp. in length, to look over. ^{20 of them} ~~They~~ took me three hours - The others I have yet to do. I had intended going in town on business after my class in Newton but was so dead tired I came home. Tried to study but got very little done.

Yesterday A.M. went to my classes - at noon held office hours. In the P.M. read one of Sophocles plays & fell asleep over it. Woke up at

4:05 in surprise for I had to be at
Stu. 9— meeting at 4:15. Got dressed
and up there by 4:30, just as the
meeting was beginning. Went to dinner
at Cazneau with Ruth Chapin after-
wards— then to the hygiene lecture &
then home to a fire-drill!

This A.M. when I went to the
Vill. mail I found a summons to the
Deans office — Helen had one just
like it. We couldn't think of a
thing we'd done. I had intended
coming right home from Chapel and
studying, but had to wait till 11 to
see Dean Waite. Helen went in 1st
and stayed horribly long— nearly
15 min. She was radiant when she
came out & I went in. Miss Waite
had just found out that we've been
going to neurom — it seems that prac-
tical work in connection with any
course is unconstitutional, and so
we're forbidden to go any longer!
She says she lays the fact that
my marks have gone down so

horribly this year not to,
~~was not at all~~ my holding
 a 30 point office, but to the
 fact that I've been carrying
 this beside. I do too and
 have. Last Mon. I asked
 Mr. Norton if we might stop
 going over there and he said,
 "No!" flatly, so I had re-
 signed myself to it. I really
 didn't see how I could
 keep everything up till June.

Now please don't under-
 stand that I'm sick —
 I'm perfectly well, except

that I'm dead tired all the
time - eyes, back, head,
feet, and disposition. I
haven't been doing the essen-
tials even or I'd have
got some bitter marks, so I
can't let up, but must do
more, if anything. You've no
idea how I'd like to cut
for home this very night. But
I can't, so that settles it - for
if I ever did, I could never
catch up again in this wide
world. I'm not thin and
I sleep pretty well, although
not as I do at home.

What Helen says isn't altogether true - everyone doesn't say so - and I'm not a big success, because I'm not big enough myself. I realize that perfectly well - it's only right that a person should know her own size - and it doesn't worry me a lot. I get along pretty well, but there are heaps of ways in which I can see I ought to do more.

I must say, this is some letter. Just forget it. If, however, you should at any time extend an urgent invitation to me to come home, I'm inclined to think I'd get there somehow or other.

I'm glad you had such a nice party a week ago Monday. You kicked off your very worst indebtedness - didn't you?

Get one of the boys to let me know how Papa is - Dad's letter didn't say anything about his being better.

Must go to work.

Love to all,
Janet.